

There is nothing like having a good command of language. A Western editor recently had a paragraph (of seven lines) to write about oysters, and within the brief extent of this he called them 1. Oysters (plain); 2. Succulent Bivalves; 3. Dainty Luxuries; 4. VISCID MORSELS! This last phrase caps the climax. "Viscid Morsels" is good. Of course it only applies to the small fruits which they have about West-morsels has no name for the baby-like beauties of Fulton Market.